Cosmic Question

What can the ardent astronomer, soft
butch, make of her desire? So

much for the stars. (Thumbs-down, she
on coy.) Could she buy a

Wonderbra and just get lucky?
(Uh uh, nevermore such ploys!)
Best she seize a glazed

astronomer and they chance it, some-
where mid the icy hours that dance
before amazing fires.